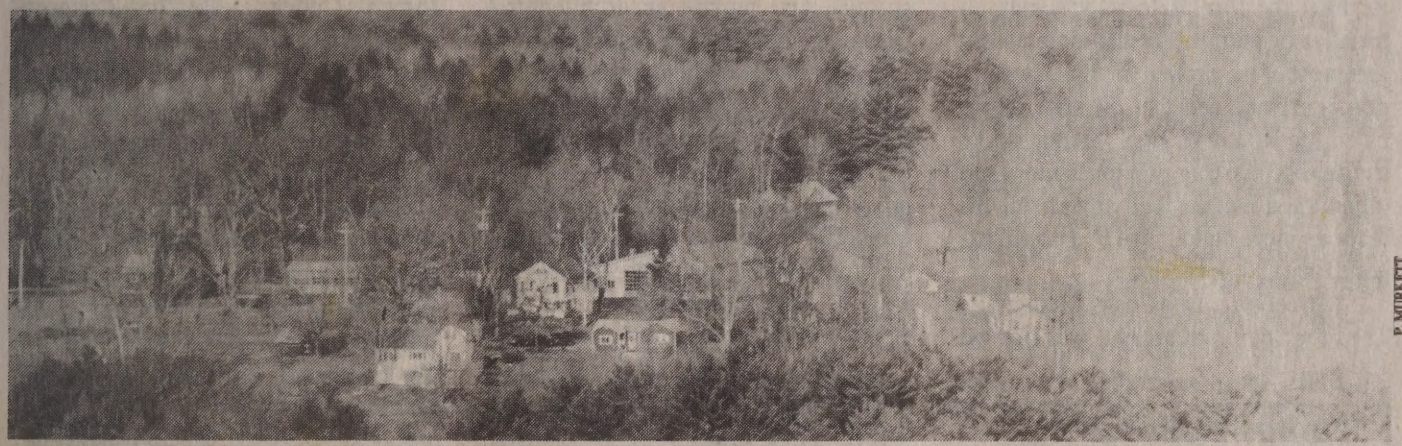
# MONTEREY NEWS

JANUARY 1997
VOLUME XXVII · Number 1

P. MORKETT

*A view of Monterey from Hall's Hill, firehouse at the center.*

## THE TOWN

**One Person/One Vote.** The continuing debate in the Southern Regional School District will be thoroughly discussed and options explained in a meeting at Mount Everett School on January 7 at 7 p.m. The Egremont Select Board will host this meeting of residents from all five district towns. Voters may hear all points of view prior to voting on a resolution intended to correct district noncompliance with the U.S. Constitution Fourteenth Amendment, which requires that members' voting power in regional school committees reflect the approximate voting population of member towns. Sheffield is suing the other four towns of the district over the disparity between its present voting power and its population.

So far Monterey has not scheduled a special town meeting for such a vote, but at our last Annual Town Meeting, Monterey residents voted in favor of weighted voting by school committee members. However, all five towns must agree by vote to any change in present procedure, and this agreement has not been reached.

The Egremont Select Board recently wrote to Judge Michael Ponsor of the U.S. Appeals Court in Springfield requesting a ninety-day postponement of the trial so that the towns might reach an agreement out of court. At this time, Egremont has not received a reply. The meeting at Mount Everett should be informative, and may indicate how close the district is to a resolution.

**Storm Response Procedures.** Police Chief Gareth Backhaus attended the December 9 meeting of the Select Board, and responded to questions about how Monterey fared during the heavy snows on December 6 and 7. The police and highway departments encountered no unforeseen difficulties, but Massachusetts Electric Company was hammered with power outages. Chief Backhaus would like to remind people when they lose power *not* to go outside in the dark to inspect due to the danger from live wires on or near the ground. Also, *do not call 911 or the fire department in case of power loss.* Call the electric company. Ray Almori of Massachusetts Electric confirmed these directions. He told the *Monterey News* that when all the trouble calls come in to their central numbers, their computer can readily locate the problem and repair it sooner. Mass Electric Western District telephone numbers to be used under *all conditions* at *any time* are as follows: 1-888-211-1111 and 1-800-322-3091 (both toll free in Massachusetts); 1-413-582-7200; fax 1-413-582-7681.

**Monterey 150th Anniversary Plans.** The Select Board was brought up to date by a December 2 letter from the Planning Committee. The celebration will commence Friday afternoon, August 1, and continue through Sunday afternoon, August 3. Plans are in the hopper for activities for all ages. Some ideas are swimming and fishing competitions, antique car display, house tours, baseball, softball, dancing, sunrise breakfast, dinner, etc. A parade has been ruled out because of expense and planning time, but a commemorative booklet is underway. The Committee longs for your input. Call Committee chair Ray Tryon with yours at 528-2982. [See related story, p. 5.]

**Commercial Signs Replaced?** Brad Wagstaff of the Old Inn on the Green in New Marlborough, and Neuma Agins

and Hank Reeve of the Buggy Whip Factory in Southfield appeared before the Monterey Select Board at its meeting on December 16. They asked the Board to replace the sign at the intersection of Routes 23 and 57, which pointed the way to their businesses until it was destroyed in the tornado. Peter Brown said additional signs would interfere with the rural atmosphere of the community, though he admitted it is difficult to know where to draw the line as to which signs to prohibit or permit. He also pointed out that most of the property at this intersection is private, and that the state designated the Route 57 sign. "Perhaps," he suggested, "the Buggy Whip Factory and others should make their advertising directions more clear." The Board also suggested that they write a letter.

**Miscellany.** Bob Curtis, Monterey's Transfer Station attendant, was praised by the Board for his cheerful help to everyone—not just the old-timers—when leaving trash and materials for recycling. A letter of commendation has been sent to his employer, Master Garbologist.

Town Hall is in for a face lift. Chris Dunlop, contractor, has appeared before November and December Select Board meetings to discuss repairs and renovations. Look for storm windows, a handicapped entrance, a new paint job (in the spring), and maybe an architectural change to solve storage problems.

Christine Goldfinger and Anita Carroll-Weldon were unanimously approved for appointment to the Cultural Committee. Noah Wright was unanimously approved as temporary police officer in Monterey, following Chief Backhaus' recommendation and Select Board review of Wright's credentials. He will begin a police training course in January.

Law requires that Monterey have a policy regarding sexual harassment. The Select Board awaits word from Town Counsel about such a policy.

Notice the new gravel spread at the Transfer Station to avoid mud build-up.

Correction: The *Monterey News* reported in the December issue that the Select Board had decided to proceed with quarterly tax billing, which in fact is only under consideration.

— Jane Black

## GOULD FARM ELECTS FOUR TO BOARD

At its recent annual meeting, the Board of Directors of Gould Farm elected Claudette Callahan of New Marlborough, Kathrene Duhon of Great Barrington, Dr. Dan Weiss of Maryland and Connecticut, and Peter Neville of Weymouth to the Board.

Mrs. Callahan, a graduate of St. Joseph's College in Hartford, Connecticut, (Master's in Counseling) is Coordinator of the Family Support Network at the Children's Health Program in Great Barrington. Prior to her election to the Gould Farm Board, she served as an Associate of the Farm and is on the Farm's Alternative Clientele Committee. Active in church and civic endeavors in Berkshire County, Mrs. Callahan is Land Chairman of the New Marlborough Library Trustees, a member of the New Marlborough Historical Society, and a past member of Our Lady of the Valley Church Parish Council. She sings in the church choir and is a religious education teacher. Mrs. Callahan has three grown children and a grandson. She resides in the village of Hartsville.

Kathrene Duhon is an intern minister at the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship in Poughkeepsie, New York, and is organizing a Great Barrington congrega-


FISHER ASSOCIATES
CHRISTOPHER BLAIR
RESIDENTIAL · COMMERCIAL
DESIGN · PLANNING
PROJECT MANAGEMENT
P. O. BOX 426
GREAT BARRINGTON, MA 01230
(413) 528-4960



REDUCE STRESS
RELIEVE PAIN
RELAX!℠
THERAPEUTIC MASSAGE
& ZEN SHIATSU
• ON SITE CHAIR MASSAGE
• HOUSE CALLS AVAILABLE
KERRY KELLEY (413) 528-8492



The *Monterey News* is published monthly under the auspices of Monterey United Church of Christ, Monterey, MA 01245.

SHERIDAN
SNOW
SERVICES
Winter is here again! During these cold months Sheridan Landscape Services provide a complete snow and ice clearance service, for your home or business. So this year plan ahead and call us now before the first snows!
CALL 413 528 5559

tion of the same church. A Harvard graduate (Bachelor's degree in Psychology and Social Relations), Ms. Duhon earned a Master's in Theology and a Master's in Divinity from Andover Newton Theological School. She has been part of the Gould Farm community since 1979 as an employee, a student chaplain, and a volunteer. Ms. Duhon is an Associate of Gould Farm and a member of the Development Committee. She is married to Jonathan Greene, a former Board member of the Farm. They reside in Great Barrington with their three children, Anna, Will, and Matthew.

Dr. Dan Weiss is Associate Professor, Medieval History of Art at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. A graduate of Yale University (Master's in Public and Private Management), he earned his Ph.D. in Western Medieval and Byzantine Art at Johns Hopkins. Formerly a Senior Associate at Booz, Allen, and Hamilton, Inc., Dr. Weiss has published a number of articles on art history. He is the stepson of the late Gould Farm Board President, Ted Tchack of Monterey. Dr. Weiss resides in Connecticut and Maryland with his wife and their son, Ted.

Peter Neville is an owner and partner in Carey-Neville Associates, insurance and financial advisors in Weymouth and Cambridge, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Northeastern University (BA) and Miami University (MA) where he majored in English Literature. Mr. Neville is active in civic affairs in the Cambridge area. He and his wife reside in Weymouth.

Gould Farm is a 600-acre residential psychiatric rehabilitation facility just off Route 23 in Monterey. It has a long history of providing respectful treatment for people with mental illness, regardless of their ability to pay. (During each of the past three years the Farm has provided more than $1 million of uncompensated care). Central to the treatment program of the Farm is a structured, supportive work program for Guests (the Farm's clients). The Farm and its three residential programs in the Boston area constitute a unique continuum of care for its Guests.

— Rita Kasky

## CHURCH VOTES TO JOIN HISTORIC DISTRICT

The congregation of the Monterey United Church of Christ voted overwhelmingly to join the Historic District Study Committee's attempt to create a historic district in Monterey.

The vote was taken after much discussion at a November 24 congregational meeting, and allows the church to apply for grant funds for improvements, should the Committee be successful in gaining the participation of the rest of the properties selected for the district.

Eighteen properties have been selected for the district, including Town Hall and the Edith Wilson House. Most of the properties must agree to participate for the district to be approved, according to Town Clerk and Committee member Barbara Swann. Committee member Barbara Tryon said that more money has been available recently than in the past for exterior renovation through matching funds from the state. No maintenance or interior renovation is covered.

According to Committee members, membership in the district will not subject property owners to any interference in the disposition of their property, including decisions on paint color, fence removal, vinyl siding, changes in windows, or additions. According to Swann, this lack of restriction has to be spelled out in the warrant in order to make a record of the intent of the commission to create the district. "We will specify that it is not a restrictive district," said Swann. The district will be commemorative in nature.

There were twenty-nine historic districts in Berkshire County when the "Answer Book" was published by *The Berkshire Eagle* in August of 1994. Some towns have more than one historic district, and some, like Sheffield, have a combination of restrictive and non-restrictive districts. Sheffield has two non-restrictive historic districts, and one, Ashley Falls, with restrictions.

According to Tryon, "It's something to be proud of and enhances our image as a rural community." The town will be part of a national register if approved.

Being on a national register is tremendously important to the Church's eligibility for state and federal funding of all kinds. It is the only way for municipal buildings to be eligible, according to Swann.

The church needs some expensive renovation to the foundation and belfry, according to Pastor Keith Snow. The congregation also hopes to convert the building into a handicapped-accessible facility.

— Laura Gaccione


WE'VE MOVED!

PRECISION AUTOCRAFT INC.

*(Formerly on Main Road next to Roadside Store)*

*After almost 18 years of operation on Main Road in Monterey, we were finally forced to admit that we had outgrown our two locations here in town. So we've relocated to a 4800 sq. ft. facility (soon to be 7200 sq. ft. with a new state-of-the-art paint department) on Route 7, 1.5 miles south of the old fairgrounds. We'd like to invite all of our friends and customers to stop in and say hello, to take a look around our new shop. And as always, we offer free pickup and delivery, and lifetime collision repair and PPG paint guarantees. Thank you for your support.*

413-528-1457 1-800-734-1457

1939 No. Main Street (Route 7) Sheffield, MA 01257

*MA Licensed Repair Shop RS1006 - Bonded in Mass. Visa - Discover - Mastercard - American Express accepted*

## ROADS CLOSED

Donald Amstead, Highway Superintendent, and the Select Board have announced the roads or sections of roads that will not be plowed or sanded from December 1, 1996, to April 1, 1997:

Brett Road
Carrington-Battelle Road
Chestnut Hill Road
Fairview Road
Gould Road
Mount Hunger Road
Swan Road
Wallace Hall Road
Wellman Road

These roads are marked with ROAD CLOSED signs. Persons using these roads do so at their own risk.

## MONTEREY'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

With fewer than 215 days to go before Monterey's gala three-day celebration of the town's 150th birthday, the Anniversary Committee has met several times to plan the festivities. The actual birthday party will last for three days, August 1, 2, and 3. Mark those dates on your calendar, plan to be in town, and be ready to party day and night. A full schedule of events for all ages and interests is in the works. Naturally, Monterey cannot have a party without lots of food wrapped up with special treats.

The celebration summer will kick off with an expanded Memorial Day parade on May 26. The Select Board and Anniversary Committee feel that Memorial Day is a day of tribute, history, and celebration. It will be fitting to include in the parade a little history of Monterey. This will get the birthday party off to a flying start. Within this historical theme the Select Board welcomes your ideas and contributions.

The big party will be on the weekend following the annual Fire Company Steak Roast. On Friday night, August 1, there will be contra- and square-dancing with Mountain Laurel Band. The annual Knox Trail Run, usually held in July, has been rescheduled for Saturday, August 2, and starts with the children's run at 9 a.m. The hotly competitive (for fun, that is) adult run will take the starter's gun at 9:30 a.m. Saturday is topped off with two dances. In the firehouse there will be a semiformal dance with a big band, while in the pavilion a less formal dance for younger people will probably make more noise. Sunday morning is highlighted by an interfaith service. Other town committees and groups are making plans for a variety of other activities on Saturday and Sunday.

There will be an anniversary booklet that will surely become a collector's item. Looking back at the booklets from the 100th and 125th anniversary celebrations has been great fun for the Committee, which may make reproductions of those earlier publications available along with the 150th birthday book.

Readers are reminded that the deadline for the logo contest is January 15. If you missed the announcement in the *News*, the Committee is seeking ideas for a slogan and logo to represent the celebration, and decorate flyers, posters, etc. Entries can be hand delivered or mailed to the Town Hall c/o the 150th Anniversary Committee.

As the celebration approaches, many people will be needed to make the party a success. Watch the *News* for monthly updates, talk to your friends, look for what interests you, and find out how you can become involved. This is really a celebration of the Monterey community that is called a town.

— Ian Jenkins


Matthew Breuer
Computer Consulting

*Systems Analyst*

*Custom Development Work*
*Macintosh/Windows Consulting*
*Tutoring · Training · Seminars*

*19 Fox Hill Road · POB 203*
*Monterey, MA 01245 -0203*
*Phone/Fax: 413·528·5318*
*E-mail:Neomistic@aol.com*

CRONE CRAFTS
ASTROLOGY · TAROT · FLOWER ESSENCES
INDIVIDUALS · COUPLES · CLASSES
MARYKATE JORDAN
413 / 528-5557
P. O. BOX 191 MONTEREY, MA 01245

CONDOS TO CASTLES

HEBERT REALTY INC.

Linda Rabiner Hebert
Broker, GRI, CRS, CRB

Jenifer House Commons, Great Barrington, MA 01230
40 Housatonic Street, Lee, MA 01238
Route #23, Monterey, MA 01245
**Bus: (413) 528-4880/243-3405**
**Res: (413) 528-3440**
**Fax: (413) 528-5654**

MLS

SERVING MONTEREY SINCE 1955

## WHAT WAS THAT WE JUST CELEBRATED?

It is interesting how quickly the spirit of the Christmas season dissipates after December 25. Commercially, the focus is on returns and clearance sales. The mail catalog companies are quickly shifting to their spring and summer merchandise. And the new year brings with it a note of anxiety. "Okay, we have had our annual dose of joy and happiness. Now it's time to get on with the business of real living." It's as though the person and message of Christmas never happened! Some would say that Christmas is so blatantly commercial it is next to impossible to detect the "true spirit" of the season anyway. (I am writing this a week before Christmas Day. A little skepticism is undoubtedly showing!)

What to make of this abrupt transformation? Could it be that the irreconcilable, the cynical, the destructive are more real for us than their opposites—reconciliation, hope, and life? Is the reason for the deeply entrenched romanticism (would escapism be closer to the truth?) of the holiday to gain some respite from that everyday reality?

I have been pondering the words of the prophet as noted in Isaiah: "The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners..." [Isaiah 61:1-4] I have also been thinking about these words, later used by Jesus when announcing his ministry, in repsonse to John's disciples' questions about whether or not he is the one to come, i.e., the Messiah: "And he answered them, 'Go and tell John what you have seen and heard: the blind receive their sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, the poor have good news brought to them. And blessed is anyone who takes no offense at me.'" [Luke 7:22]

Now those words seem to convey a pretty clear message! In fact, I am inclined to believe that those two messages pretty well sum up what Christmas is all about. It is the reconciliation of the irreconcilable. In the place of cynicism there is to be hope; life instead of death. As I noted in one of my Homilies during Advent, Christmas is the fundamental transformation of reality. So what we think is real life, i.e., that which irrevocably destroys and corrupts human relationships (as is so clearly and tragically evident in social, economic, political and religious policies) does not constitute "the Truth." It (the transformation announced by both the prophet in Isaiah and by Jesus) is not to be argued, simply proclaimed. To end where I started; if we have truly celebrated Christmas, the advent of 1997 will see us living with a renewed sense of hope. It may not always be obvious. But we know in our heart of hearts that the fundamental truth/reality is to be found in the reconciliation of the irreconcilable. Hope is stronger than cynicism; love is greater than hate. And ultimately life prevails over death.

— Keith Snow, Pastor
Monterey United Church of Christ

## MONTEREY LIBRARY WINTER FILM SERIES

The Monterey library will hold its annual classic family film series this winter on the following Saturday nights: January 18 and 25, and February 1 and 8. Movies are 16 mm format, and suitable for all ages. They begin at 7:30 p.m. in the library basement. Admission is free, popcorn and juice are available at nominal cost. Titles had not been confirmed at press time, but readers may call Donna Trumbull at 528-6069 for further information.


**the BOOKLOFT**

New & Used Books
Fine Cards · Magazines

We Welcome
Your Special Orders
•
Most Books
Arrive in 1-3 Days

Mon. – Fri. 9–9
Sat. 9–5:30
Sun. noon–5

413 · 528-1521

Barrington Plaza Rt. 7
Gt. Barrington, MA 01230



*TOM GILLIS · Builder*

*Renovations, Restorations,*
*Additions, New Construction*

*25 Years Experience, Licensed, Insured*
*(413) 528 9544 Harmon Rd. Monterey, MA*


## Monterey United Church of Christ

**Sunday Services · 10 a.m.**
(Child care available)

**For assistance & information:**

Keith Snow (Pastor) ..... 528-5850
Bob Emmel (Clerk, Trustee) ..... 528-1321
Tom O'Brien (Trustee) ..... 269-7471
Judy Hayes (Worship) ..... 528-1874

**With a prayer request or to join the Prayer Chain:**

MaryKate Jordan ..... 528-5557
Mary or Ray Ward ..... 528-9243
Judy Hayes ..... 528-1874

## NEW MARLBOROUGH AND MONTEREY SCHOOLS

The Monterey Kindergarten has had a busy December. They (along with New Marlborough Central Kindergarten) have made a 1997 illustrated calendar. Under the direction of Donna Drew, art teacher, the students illustrate the four seasons. The end product is a charming chronicle of a year in their lives.

A representative from the Center for Ecological Technology showed the children how to make new paper from recycled bits and scraps of paper they had used in school.

Maria Rosenberg visited her daughter's class to share the Swedish custom of celebrating Santa Lucia Day. The children sampled saffron bread and ginger cookies. Emi Rosenberg wore the traditional ceremonial dress complete with evergreen wreath and (battery operated) candles. Lucky students, to be able to travel to another country without leaving Monterey!

While birthdays are normally Stephanie's department, Susan Andersen notes that three of her students share a December 29 birthday! Happy Birthday to Shoshana Candee, Kaitlin Cook, and Henry Fuore.

— Deborah Mielke

## REP RAP

One of the many triumphs of the last legislative session was the passage of House Bill 3737 that established a network of Aging Service Access Points (ASAP centers) throughout the Commonwealth.

The purpose of an ASAP center is to give seniors a single point of entry into the Commonwealth's system of long-term health care services and facilities. The ASAPs are responsible for assessing, developing, and managing the community care for all senior citizens who are eligible for Medicaid or home care services. This coordination of services includes pre-screening for nursing home facilities, adult day care health services, adult foster care, and state home care services.

Governor Weld recently proposed that the number of ASAP centers established under this new law be dramatically reduced. This proposed reduction would merge Berkshire County's services with those provided in Springfield. This is yet another consolidation plan that would restrict Berkshire County's access to state services. Last spring the Governor proposed consolidating MassHighway's Lenox and Northampton offices and now, with this proposal, he would make Berkshire County senior citizens travel to Springfield for vital services. Just as we fought and won the battle over MassHighway, we will win this fight. There is no way we can allow these vital services to be relocated to Springfield. Such a move would not only be an economic hardship to our senior citizenry, but a geographic hardship as well.

Consolidating ASAP centers will only strengthen Medicaid's current trend of spending 93¢ out of every dollar on nursing homes. We need to redirect our resources toward home care, not only as a cost savings to the Commonwealth, but out of respect for our senior population. We all deserve the right to stay at home, and the Governor's plan will deny many that right.

Currently, Berkshire County's home care program is forced to limit enrollment to only the very frail. Even with such a limited enrollment, the state only provides $6.21 per day of services to those clients. That is why I will wholeheartedly support efforts to increase state funds for Mass Home Care by $3 million this year.

Please feel free to call my full-time district office at 413-243-0289 if you have any questions or concerns on this or any other matter.

— Rep. Christopher J. Hodgkins


Munson Satellite Tv

• 18" Dishes
• Standard Satellite
• Tv Antenna
and
• Cable Tv Systems;
Installed and Repaired
• Commercial/
Residential Wiring

38 West Hubbard Rd., Sandisfield, MA 01255
Call or Fax: George Munson (413) 258-4887

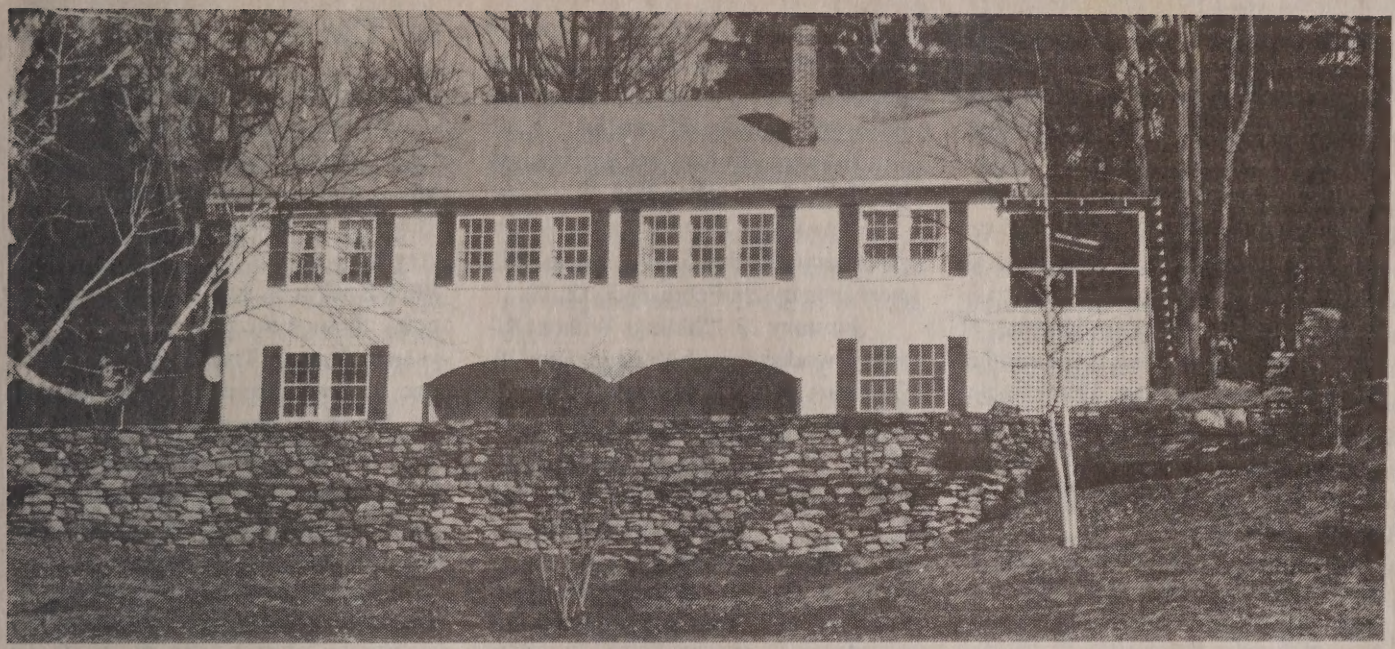
Always Call Benchmark

For personal, professional real estate services.

BENCHMARK REAL ESTATE

Monterey Office 528-9595
Otis Office 269-4089

MLS Nancy Kalodner, GRI Broker

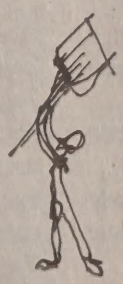


MAGGIE LEONARD

**MONTEREY · BUILT 1930s**

## THE BIDWELL HOUSE

Happy New Year to the people of Monterey from The Bidwell House! The annual Members' Open House and Yuletide at The Bidwell House had to be canceled due to the heavy snowstorm on the weekend of December 7 and 8. However, our first fund-raising event, the Holiday Harvest Party, held on November 30, was a great success with ninety-six people attending. On a Thanksgiving theme, the Museum was bedecked with bittersweet, dark blue Indian corn, and arrangements of fruits and dried flowers. The blazing keeping room hearth warmed visitors, and food, drink, and jolly conversation made it a memorable evening for all who attended. The Bidwell House extends thanks to volunteers Barbara Tryon, Ann Hanchett-Boland, Noah Wixom, Suzanne Higgins, and Tom Weldon for helping to make the evening a great success. We also want to thank board members Ann Herbst, Jack Jefferson, and Bill Brockman for donations covering the cost of food and drink.



In November, The Bidwell House was awarded a grant of $5,000 from the David Greenewalt Charitable Trust of Boston. This brings our total raised for the Building Restoration Fund to $24,700. The $14,000 matching grant from the Massachusetts Historical Commission will bring our project total to $38,700, exceeding our original goal. We plan to focus in 1997 on the preservation of buildings and grounds to insure that The Bidwell House is here to serve many generations of Monterey families.

The Museum thanks all for your support through donations, membership, and attendance.

— Anita Carroll-Weldon

## PROJECT START-UP

Women's Services of Western Massachusetts will be putting together start-up packages for women and children leaving the Battered Women's Shelter to live in their own apartments. These packages will include kitchen items, cooking utensils, basic hygiene items, shampoo, toothpaste, soap, sheets, pillows, blankets, towels, and other items to help families with the transition from the shelter to living on their own.

If you would like to donate items, offer packing help, or provide storage space, call Beverly Parrette, a Construct volunteer who will be coordinating the South County effort. Call her at 528-1985 to arrange for pick-up of your donated items.


Zen Shiatsu
therapeutic massage

**Lauren Paul** **413-258-4296**
Aromatherapy and Reiki Treatment also available

**HANNAH CLIMENA PIXLEY**
*A Life in Monterey, 1862-1953*

**$10 postpaid.**

P. O. Box 9, Monterey, MA 01245

Peter S. Vallianos
Attorney at Law
528-0055

General practice includes real estate purchases, sales, family transfers, and transfers in trust, zoning, land use matters, conservation restrictions landlord-tenant; wills, probate; commercial law.

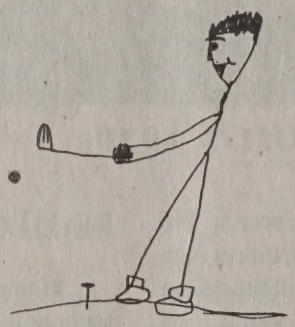
***

I will meet with you at your home in Monterey.

# FAMILY SUPPORT NETWORK

Happy New Year! The Family Center Drop-In hours are as follows: Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, 10 a.m.–12 noon; Tuesdays and Fridays, 3–5 p.m. These are also times when families can use the playroom as a change of scene during the long winter. Saturday drop-in hours are 10 a.m.–12 noon on January 11 and 18. Please call ahead if the weather looks stormy or roads are questionable.

Through a grant from the National Home Library Foundation in Washington, D.C., the Family Support Network was able to add several videos and books to its lending library. *Touchpoints*, three videos with Dr. T. Berry Brazelton cover the development stages from birth through toddlers. Other videos cover topics such as rough-housing, sleep time, dental care for children, dads and children, family time and potty training. Some of the books discuss parenting tips, various activities for young children, and ways to prepare for the baby. The lending library is open during drop-in hours. People can sign out two items at a time, and must leave their phone number. There is no charge. A list of more than 100 books and video tapes is posted on shelves of the lending library.



For families that need assistance in paying rent or mortgage, some help may be available from Construct, Inc. (528-1985) or Community Services (528-1947). Please contact these agencies to see if you qualify for assistance.

Need baby equipment? Larger items such as strollers, high chairs, cribs, etc. cannot be stored at the Family Center. To donate an item or to obtain an item, please call Pregnancy Support Services at 528-9006.

Needed for Grandma's Attic Clothing exchange: winter boots for boys and girls, sizes 4, 5, 6. Mittens and gloves for children aged one through six are also needed.

Family Center Special Events:

**January 15** "Choosing Childcare," a workshop with Lynette from Resources for Children, 6:30–8:30 p.m. Childcare available. Please contact Kathy to reserve space and for information.

**January 20** Family Center closed for Martin Luther King Day.

**January 22** Parent to Parent Volunteer Training begins. 5:30–7:30 p.m. Will meet January 29, February 5, 12, 19.

**January 23** "Siblings Without Rivalry," workshop with Marianne Santelli, Childcare of the Berkshires, 6:30-8:30 p.m. Childcare available. Call Laurie Flower at 298-3178. Co-sponsored by Family Center and South Berkshire Task Force for Families and Children.

**January 27** New Year's Luncheon for families with a birth in 1996, 1 p.m. Please RSVP to Kathy Davis, Family Center.

**Obstacle Course by Wendy Jensen.** To combat cabin fever, parents need to be creative. Create an obstacle course, for instance:

Step 1, walk a tightrope made from a rope or piece of yarn or string from one side of the room to the other.

Step 2, find your way through a maze constructed with blocks or cereal boxes, pillows, or chairs.

Step 3, go over a hill built from two or more pillows covered by a blanket.

Step 4, Crawl through a tunnel made from a blanket and two chairs, card table or an old large box.

Children can add their ideas to the obstacle course. It can be done to music or using a timer to add to the excitement.

**Using Holiday Cards by Dale Barbieri.** Keep holiday cards for craft activities. Holes can be punched around the cards and children aged three years and older can use pieces of yarn and string to sew through the holes. This can help their eye and hand coordination. Older children can punch holes themselves and make designs. Cards can also be used to make pictures by cutting and gluing. Use old newspapers if you do not have enough paper. Also mix flour and water for paste. Children can do this and it is safe for them to use. Inexpensive, too.

# ON THE ROAD AGAIN

## To My Home Down South

We went a little bit out of the way (St. Augustine, Florida) from North Carolina to Alabama. But it was a good day. The road, 26, was great—four-lane, not very many trucks. I couldn't believe it. We left at 7 a.m., and at 4 p.m. we were going through the great old city of Savannah, Georgia. There was my first palm tree; now we were really "down south."

We stayed the night at a '76 Truck Stop, absolutely full. (We got in early to find an out-of-the-way space to hide my petite camper and pulled Toyota.) We had a good night, still cold.

The next morning, two hours to Jacksonville, where we were going to see the new house of Greg and Gisele. I met them a long time ago in the Keys, and one summer I went all the way up to Montreal, Canada, to visit them. Daughter Tara was only ten years old then. Looking for the house I saw a girl frantically waving to me. Tara is twenty!

The house, the family living there, were all tremendous! We stayed in the camper, parked in front, for two days. I saw a little of Jacksonville...nice.

Down I-95. Stopped to go through the oldest city in Florida, St. Augustine. Looked at the old buildings. It was only 7 a.m. Nothing open to go in and tour. To Flagler Beach for the big Citrus Rally of the LOWs (Loners On Wheels). I found two good old friends. I was glad I had come. It's different with everyone single. The girls (from forty to eighty) not married now, or widows, dressed to kill. Why not! The men find a good lady cook to invite them over for dinner. I dressed up, and my four dogs, and put us in the pet parade. Breakfasts and dinners were on the house. Parked next to a bathhouse, not far from the clubhouse (where everything happens). My newly-found "bad hips" let me ride my bike (on the level). We had lectures, dancing. Singing around the fire had to be canceled. Sheets of rain coming down.

My Toyota was deader than a doornail. Just perhaps I left the key on...perhaps. A LOW member hooked up a charger overnight. When he came back, I started it. It purred like a kitty! I

said, "Good-bye, see you down the road!" and so I was on the road again.

I haven't talked to Liz for two years. We used to celebrate our birthdays (a day apart) with a bang-up party when we both lived in Westport, Connecticut. I stopped for gas in Palm Coast. (Big now...so new that it isn't on my Florida map. That's the way new towns in Florida come into being, in the sun belt, you know.) I got gas from a brand-new pump. I used the brand-new phone booth to call Liz. She moved here about six years ago. A woman's voice answered. "You want to talk to Liz? I don't know."

I said patiently "I am an old friend."

She said, "Liz has Alzheimer's Disease, had it a year now. I'll try..." Liz's husky voice said hello. She didn't know me! I drove up I-95 thinking, Oh no. The splendid fun we used to have! I hugged my dogs, and turned onto I-10 going west.

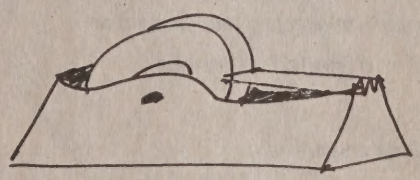
That night into a '76. I went to pay for gas. *No wallet!* I paid with a credit card, parked for the night, and laboriously went through everything in my camper. I didn't find it. Driver's license. Phone credit card. I must have left it in K-Mart in Palm Coast. I didn't sleep well that night.

Next morning I left before light, back over I-10, going east this time, back over I-95 to Palm Coast, about two-and-a-half hours. My mind must have been in a fog after my talk with Liz. K-Mart personnel never come back on a Monday. I asked everywhere: "Wasn't turned in!" I gave my Alabama address and phone. "Call me collect, but the license is from Massachusetts!" I turned back my purchases of the day before, and gratefully got my refund in cash. Again up I-10. Got further this time. Into a '76 only three hours from home. Last night in a truck stop. About six months traveling in a camper. "Dogs and one cat, we have had a good time, right?" Tomorrow my new home. I was only there for a week before I went north. I hope it's as good as I think.

Left at the crack of dawn. Got off I-10 on Route 59, heading south. There's cotton growing! That's my Alabama! Went by Celeste's. Stopped. "Well, Joan, you finally came back to us!" Celeste loaded me up with gumbo and jambalaya. She's a wonderful cook! It was a sunny, warm day, temperature 68°. Camper and Toyota turned into my Witch Meadow Farm. Grass was freshly cut. All the trees were so tall. Bushes along the front of the barn were double in size. The orange tree is flourishing! The house looked better than I had imagined...so clean! I said to my neighbor Sally, "Did I leave it this clean?"

She said, "No, you didn't."

The dogs and one cat were ecstatic! Dogs chased the cat from end to end. They stayed close to me as I walk from room to room. (It's such a big place to live in.) Cat found her litter box, and food dish on the counter. The puppy found the pile of old papers.



After a gumbo and cracker dinner, listening to Bach on my wall radio, I called home to say I was safe and sound in my house in Alabama.

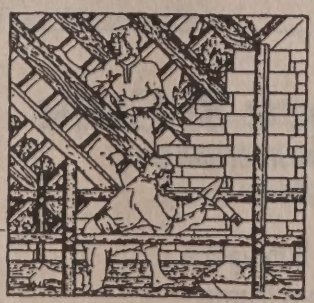
I called my friend Barbara in Hillsdale, New York. "How are you, good friend?" She answered, "I am being sued!" I thought she was kidding. This gem of a woman, never did a harmful thing to another in all her life, never said an unkind word about a fellow person. She is the gracious lady who took me in this last fall with my four dogs and one cat for ten days after I left the hospital with a tunnel operation on my wrist.

"Who is suing you?" It looks like some big shot from New York City, who has been buying land around her farm for years. He and his cronies come up in the fall to hunt. Up to now, Barbara has been picking up the debris (like beer cans) thrown over the fence. Now he wants to cross (he has several roads into his acres and acres) over an overgrown road owned by Barbara and an eighty-five-year-old widow living next door. They have tried to prevent him from crossing their land, so with the help of a highly-paid lawyer with a full-sized book of papers, he is suing the two old ladies. Can't he find something else to do with his time?

If Barbara (who since the death of her husband has been eking out a living on a farm dear to her heart) goes to court, there go her savings! I guess *his* money can buy everything!

I went to sleep in my big bed. The four dogs and one cat were fast asleep, cuddling in the quilt, around me, even if the night was *not* cold. I dreamed about a huge man with a pitchfork chasing Barbara around her house.

— Joan Woodard Reed

MONTEREY MASONRY

NEW PHONE:
413-229-0475
NEW FAX:
413-229-0478
NEW ADDRESS:
BOX 58,
SHEFFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01257

- CUSTOM BRICK, STONE, AND STUCCO WORK
- SPECIALIZING IN 18th AND 19th CENTURY RESTORATION
- RUMFORD FIREPLACES
- CHIMNEYS REPAIRED AND REBUILT
- BRICK AND STONE PAVING, WALLS, TERRACES, GARDENS
- LIME PLASTERING

*EXPERIENCED AND INSURED*
— SINCE 1982 —

## CHRISTMAS DAY FIRE IN NORTH CHATHAM

*We saw smoke above the tree line*
*And followed sirens up a county road*
*A barn was all*
*It could not house the flames*
*That kicked against the walls and gambrel roof*
*The blaze consumed us too*

*Volunteers in yellow slickers*
*Deployed hoses with an urgency that shamed us*
*We'd trespassed on a family's misfortune*

*Just beyond a woman watched*
*We stopped to get directions back to town*
*You know these folks? we asked*
*Yes, she said, still looking off*
*My horse was in the barn*

*Then, breath rising on the bitter air*
*She took great pains*
*To tell us how to go.*

— Marshall Messer
Rebecca Saletan

CHICKADEE
Hair Design

specializing in
precision cuts for
men • women • children
also
CUSTOM PERMS · COLOR
for appointment call
229-3636
Prop. Bonnie Walsh Compeglio
CORNER RTE 7 & MAPLE AVE
SHEFFIELD

**Walsh's Auto Repair**

Foreign & domestic cars

Some work done overnight

Custom pipe bending & welding

Hours: Mon-Fri 8-5, Sat 9-5
413-528-4267
Main Road, Monterey, MA 01245

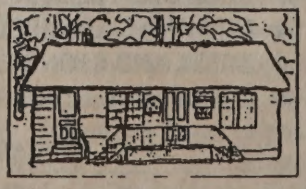
**The Roadside Store & Cafe**

*Owned and Operated by the Gould Farm Community*
On Route 23 in Monterey, Massachusetts

"The pancakes should be denoted by hubcap size ....
Small is a Honda, medium is a Ford Taurus,
and large is a Mac truck."
*-- Matthew Breuer, a Roadside regular*

Open every day from 7:30 a.m. – 2:30 p.m.

Breakfast and lunch served all day,
made with fresh, Farm-grown ingredients.
Other local products & crafts also for sale.
Call 528-2633 about daily specials.



MERRIMAC SMOKED FISH Inc.

We make some of the finest smoked seafoods in the world right here in the Berkshires!

Stop by for a taste !

- H & H Bagels, coffee
- Great picnic makings
- Fresh fish market

(413) 528-2004
955 South Main Street Great Barrington, MA
(2 miles south of downtown Great Barrington on Route 7, across from Seward's Tires)

## PAUSE

*For now*
*The work is done*
*For a moment*
*Duty is fulfilled*
*Demands fade away*
*Stowed and stilled*
*Put the papers down*
*Don't pick up the phone*
*Raise the latch on the door'*
*Walk away from the clutter*
*Turn away from the din'*
*Smile for no reason*
*Step into the sun*

— Nick Hardcastle

MAGGIE LEONARD


PARAGON DESIGN
Architectural Services
Construction Management
David Quisenberry, Registered Architect
New York, Connecticut & Massachusetts
Monterey, Massachusetts
Toll-free: 1-888-888-2054

STEFAN GROTZ
ATTORNEY AT LAW
312 MAIN STREET
GREAT BARRINGTON, MA 01230
PHONE (413) 528-4740
HOME: (413) 528-4519
FAX: (413) 528-5165

Ed Sepanski
Master Electrician
A 15785
Monterey, Ma.
01245-0662
ELECTRICWORKS
Residential and Commercial
Electrical Contracting
Phone 528-2715
Fax 528-8946

Kiwi Services
Remodeling Contractor
Home Improvements & Repairs
Painting, Interior & Exterior
Roofing, Sheetrocking
Excellent References
Fully Insured
Licensed
No Job too Small
* Sheep Shearing *
(413) 528-6541
Shravan Neill

## SONG OF A LOVING WOMAN

*A slender branch of birch*
*broken*
*hangs down dead yet red*
*against this year's winter*

*oh, dry gentle twigs, you are catching*
*the light as it is dimming*
*in the evening as I walk by*

*your green leaves once hung green and lush*
*and young and hushed—*
*ah, my heart, there is more life*
*among those other empty, giving fingers*
*whose leaves are fallen, fallen, fallen*

*do they not yet hold the undying sun*
*of last year's*
*radiant, rising love?*

— A. O. Howell

## VISIONARY

*Every year it's the same, but this is her first*
*compelling radiance. In grey, white, black,*

*the Canada goose tilts her head,*
*a Dominican nun in the once green chapel*

*wrapped in a species of prayer, attending to*
*her bloodborne book of psalms, the liturgy of seasons.*

*She stirs the air with her wings, slices the wind*
*with her body, whose inner compass*

*draws her home, a place she's never seen*
*but believes in.*

*At home there is no weather but moon*
*or sun or starlight.*

*She swims through cornucopias*
*of succulent pond weed.*

*Each egg receives the required warmth;*
*every egg hatches; each hatchling grows up*

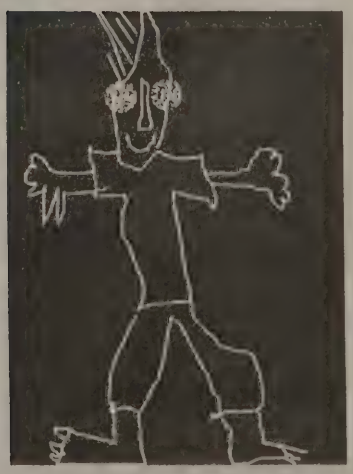
*and, over her nest,* The Peaceable Kingdom
*hangs from the branch of a tree*

— MaryKate Jordan


Annecharico
Farm

Polled Herefords
First Qaulity Feed Hay
Mulch Hay, Field Work
Land Clearing, Brush Hogging

Sandisfield, MA • 258-4634



P. MURRETT

## A BERKSHIRE WINTER

*The naked trees like skeletons now stand,*
*Staunch silhouettes against a sunset sky;*
*Their ice-clad branches creaking in the wind*
*While from chimneys plumes of smoke are rising high.*
*Old Boreas his organ music plays*
*And often howls and whistles through the night;*
*Dipping and whirling in frolicsome ways*
*Piling the snow into mountains of white.*

*Then there are days in winter when the sun*
*Spreads scores of diamonds on the crusted snow,*
*Though conifers are bending to the ground*
*The howling, boisterous winds have ceased to blow.*
*So peaceful is the stillness when the wind*
*Seems lost to oblivion once more*
*And flocks of birds, to feed, come sailing in*
*Casting fleet shadows on my kitchen floor.*

— Eleanor Kimberley

# TAKING THE KIDS TO THE TAJ

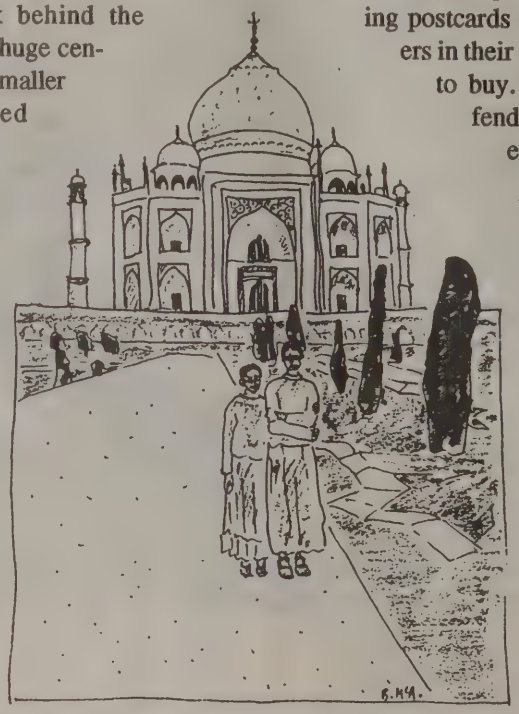
My daughters and I have been home from India for a month now, which is even longer than we were gone. We have taken our last malaria pills—you have to keep taking them for four weeks after you get home because it takes a long time for teeny malaria bugs to hatch out in the bloodstream and make you sick—and put the photos in an album. We have had Thanksgiving, studied the Pilgrims, dug out from under a big snowstorm, and made some Christmas presents. You might think we would feel well and truly home from our trip by this time. In some ways we do.

We are over our jet-lag. Today I walked across a chilly parking lot at the Big Y, headed for my car, and it hit me that this felt normal. The place was pretty empty of people, the air was clean, I had in my hand the keys to a shiny car worth maybe eight or ten thousand dollars. I stopped walking and looked around me, remembering another parking lot halfway around the world in Agra, city of over a million people, capital of India during Mughal times, home of the Taj Mahal.

Most people who visit India go to Agra and see the Taj. Some people go to India and only go to Agra and see the Taj. When we planned our trip we knew from the start that there were at least two places we would visit: the orphanage in Delhi where the kids came from, and the Taj Mahal. I'd been to both places before, more than once, but the kids had left Delhi as infants, and this was to be their first trip back. They were clear from the start that they wanted to see Holy Cross and the Taj. I was free to plan the rest of the trip any way I wanted to.

Because Agra is the town most visited by tourists in all of India, it is also the place where a person can most expect to make a living selling junk to tourists. To get to the Taj Mahal, the visitor has to make it through an incredible gauntlet of such persons. We arrived in Agra after dark and stayed in a grotty hotel. Looking back I could say this was a foil for the loveliness of the Taj, but let's be clear that the Taj stands on its own. That's the way we've all seen it, on postcards, in magazines, in our dreams. It floats serenely on a marble foundation with that paradoxical lightness the Mughals accomplished using certain arch proportions and the heaviest of materials. It has nothing to do with our hotel.

We left the Hotel To Forget about 6 a.m. and arrived at the Taj at dawn. The sun came up making the overcast sky pearly pink behind the marble domes, a huge central one with four smaller ones arranged around it, on top of a square building made of two storeys of arches. There are tall marble minarets and two red sandstone mosques to the east and west of the marble Taj.



In fact, the Taj is not a mosque but a tomb. It took 20,000 people twenty-two years to build this memorial to an emperor's favorite wife, and legend has it that the emperor had planned to make another one for himself, just like it only in black marble on the other side of the Yamuna River. He never got the chance because his son deposed and imprisoned him, as sons of emperors are wont to do so they can become emperors all the sooner themselves. The emperor was buried in the end inside the Taj Mahal, in a fancy marble box beside his wife. You can go in there, in the dim light that filters through carved marble screens, and someone will shine a flashlight so you can see the inlaid semiprecious stones making colorful floral decorations. This inlay work, called *pietra dura*, is graceful and lacy. Guys in the parking lot will sell you coasters made the same way.

Because we visited the Taj at dawn we saw it in a sweet, soft light. We also avoided most of the parking lot vendors and most of the tourists. There were only a few sleepy western pilgrims like us that morning, sharing each other's dream. We walked slowly; we gazed. Some of us sat in silent meditation. There was phototaking in moderation. I got one of the kids on a pink sandstone walk, with the Taj behind them and the dawn sky behind that. They don't know it, but in a few hours they will be outside, surrounded by desperate hustlers shoving postcards and marble coasters in their faces, urging them to buy. They will be offended, maybe frightened. They'll say, "No, thanks," but the guys won't go away because these rupees are sorely needed. They can't figure out why the guys don't leave them alone but in a few minutes I betray them by buying a peacock fan for my brother. He and I came here once and were tranquil, inspired, frightened, offended. We got a coaster.

I'm standing in the parking lot at the Big Y feeling kind of lonely. The kids aren't even with me, for once. I look up and what I see is the wrecked Barrington Fairgrounds, where the tornado bounced down and then ricocheted off East Mountain. I am a long way from India and the Taj Mahal, yet I feel a little silent meditation stirring. It's what you get when you feel very small, like a microscopic malaria bug, but at the same time very large, like a planet.

— Bonner J. McAllester


MONTEREY LIBRARY

Monday .....7–9 p.m.
Tuesday .....9:30 a.m.–noon
Wednesday .....3–5 p.m.
Saturday .....9:30 a.m.–noon
.....7–9 p.m.

Phone 528-3795

## WILDLIFE SURVEY

ELEANOR KIMBERLEY

*Flying squirrel.*

**The Landscape.** Our outdoors world these days is regulated by the two heavy snowfalls in the first week of December. Fluffy but wet snow in large amounts accumulates faster than trees can shake it off or plows can cope. Road crews had to carry their chain saws for fallen trees and branches. Pine trees, especially, decorated the ground beneath with snapped branches and green needles. Here and there the raw wood of broken tree tops and deciduous branches interrupts the orderly grey of our ranks of hardwoods.

Now in mid-December a protracted thaw and accompanying rain has changed the landscape again. The heavy blanket of snow, two feet and more in some places, has shrunk to a few inches except where it had been piled high by plows and shovels. In the low places green grass is showing, refreshed by the moisture and cover. And the trees are almost entirely free of their heavy white burden: first the tops came clear in greens and browns and greys. After that the understory of white got lower and lower and then vanished.

**Wildlife in the Snow.** While human life had to get busy and get going, the wildlife took its time. Deer grouped up in sheltered places and soon had a network of trails from one browsing place ("deer yard") to another. The small mammals saved their energy, living on stored foods, or just waited, rather than exhaust themselves floundering in deep snow. Mice and moles enjoyed their time of greatest safety, making their snow tunnels beyond the reach of all predators but the weasels. The ponds and streams are now all open. Plenty of geese and ducks are feeding from the bottom in the shallow water. Dale Duryea reports otter tracks and slides along the banks of the Konkapot, and the red-tailed hawk still over his meadow. He came on a young porcupine stranded between the high banks of snow on Route 23 December 10. As he helped it off the road with a safe length of broken branch, it kept up a constant whining as though it were complaining to its mother about the difficulty in getting around. Dale had a call from Brett Road about a yowling noise that was most likely a bobcat, and he notices a relative scarcity of fox and rabbit signs. On the other hand, squirrels and coyotes are leaving their tracks all over the place.

**Birdlife.** Aside from the waterfowl, we are now down to our regular winter residents. Crows, ravens, bluejays, and woodpeckers are in their element. Now that bird feeders are safe from the depredations of the local bears (now hibernating) they make ideal gathering places for the juncos, chickadees, titmice, and doves. Bluejays love the sunflower seeds, and woodpeckers come for seeds when there's nothing else, but prefer a piece of suet. Only the pileated woodpecker, our largest and most flamboyant (with that flaming red crest) is too shy to visit a feeder. However, Beryl McAllester saw one from her livingroom window only fifty feet away on December 14. A seagull was sailing over Lake Garfield and lighting among the ducks on December 3.

— David P. McAllester


Serving Monterey for over 20 years Call Jay 528-5099

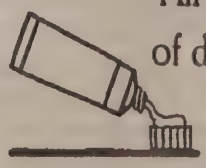
JAY AMIDON PAINTING

Clean, Orderly, and Accommodating
Staining · Painting · Interior · Exterior · Old & New

CALL NOW for interior work and plan exterior work for the summer

DR. JERROLD RAAB
Dentist

All phases of dentistry



528 - 6520
Route 23 Monterey

# THE DECISION TO BUILD A NEW MEETING HOUSE

*In last month's installment of our history of Monterey's United Church of Christ, Kathy Page Wasiuk recounted the division that occurred around 1800 of the original church into two churches, one located in northern Tyringham near Hop Brook, and the other near the parade ground at the intersection of Beartown and Carrington-Batelle Roads. Geography was a driving force in that split, as it was in the subsequent relocation of the second southern Tyringham meeting house. Delight Wing Dodyk picks up the story.*

Construction of a meeting house for residents living around Hop Brook did not end dissatisfaction with the site of the church at the old town center. Although convenient to some and beloved by many, the structure was drafty and uncomfortable. "The situation was very exposed and as the farms had become settled and much of the original forest had been cut away, the wind has a fair sweep in its course at the meeting house." (Dooly, p. 33) Perhaps more important than the windy location was the fact that the growing population of south Tyringham was shifting its focus. As did Hop Brook, the Konkapot River attracted small mills and various enterprises, and there along the commercially important road between Otis and Great Barrington "a stirring little village had sprung up in the valley which was generally known as Bangall." (Dooly, p. 33) By 1847, the southern part of Tyringham had 744 residents. The meeting house, always a focus of political as well as spiritual life, followed this migration of the local economic center.

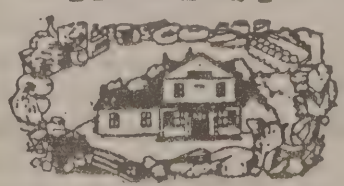
**The Incorporation of Monterey.** During the 1840s, the growth of the settlements along Hop Brook and the Konkapot River led to the decision to split the town and create a new town of the southern half of Tyringham, named Monterey in commemoration of events of the time in the United States' war with Mexico. Our town may have been named for Monterey, California, which had gained fame in the war on July 7, 1846, when a United States naval force came ashore at Monterey (spelled with one "r") in California, and proclaimed California to be part of the United States. Shortly thereafter, the battle and capture of Monterrey (two "r"s) in Mexico occurred under Zachary Taylor on September 24, 1846. This victory was widely publicized, and foretold the eventual capitulation of the Mexican government in 1848.

The Mexican-American War was not popular in the northeastern United States, especially among abolitionists and "free soilers," who feared that slavery would spread to the West and Southwest. The congregation at the old center had a strong position against slavery, describing it as "a sin of the deepest die," and would not receive anyone who owned or dealt in slaves. Nonetheless, the New England town named Monterey in the time of that war was incorporated by act of the Massachusetts Legislature on April 12, 1847. On May 10, 1847, male inhabitants gathered at the meeting house (in the old town center) to cast their ballots for officials of the new town. (Women had not yet begun to organize to achieve woman suffrage in Massachusetts, but would do so in 1868, when the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association was formed.) Amos Langdon, John D. Bidwell, and Albert G. Freeman were elected first selectmen. John H. Langdon was low bidder for the position of tax collector, and got the job. Highway surveyors, a school committee, and assessors were also chosen.

**Relocating the Church.** As the Town of Monterey was being organized, church members were making their own plans. In 1846, during the pastorate of Reverend Samuel Howe, the congregation voted to relocate the church to a more convenient place. It was a difficult decision, for many worshipers loved the building in the old center, where several lively revivals had been held. (Some people's horses automatically responded to the call of its bell). The trustees of the First Congregational Society, who were responsible for church funds, concurred in the move and planning began.

From the very start it was a community undertaking that included both church members and others in Monterey. Meetings were held for all villagers to discuss the issue. The outcome was the South Tyringham Meeting-House Society, established on March 10, 1846, to raise the necessary funds for the new building. The Meeting-House Society constitution provided that the new build-


MONTERREY



GENERAL STORE

Serving Monterey
for over 200 years

Route 23, Monterey
528-4437
Open 7 days
a week



MONTEREY MAPLE
528-9385

made by Joe Baker & Bonner McAllester,
Hupi Road, Monterey, Mass.



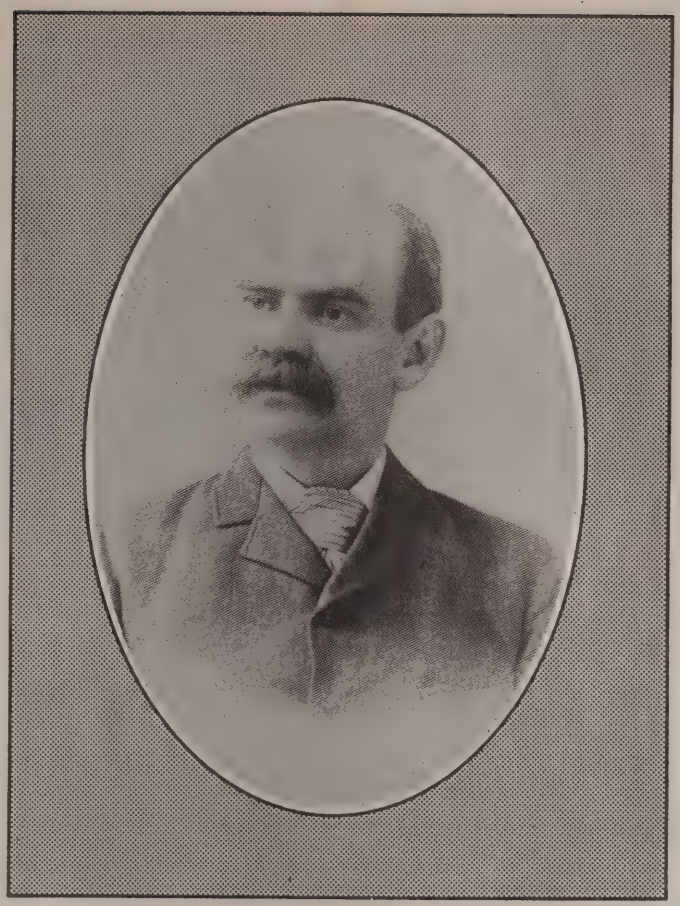
SUPER BLUE GREEN CELL TECH

SUPER BLUE GREEN ALGAE

One of Earth's most nutritious and mineral-rich wild, organic foods.
For information about how to improve your health and boost your energy...
(800) 646-3239
(413) 528-9263

ing was "to be used and occupied by the Congregational Society in South Tyringham and when not so used...to be used and occupied by other religious denominations for the like purposes." (Deed)

The chosen officers of the new Meeting-House Society were men of moment in the southern part of Tyringham, several of whom had commercial interests there. Jason Langdon (1796-1874) was a key player. He was elected president of the Society and also served on the fund solicitation and building committees. In addition. he was a major donor to the building fund. Jason Langdon remains an enigma, for he appears rarely in the written record, and was not even counted in the U. S. Census of 1850, but members of his family were old-timers in Tyringham, and he had long been a member of the Church. As a young man of twenty-six he had joined the church with his wife Rhoda (Granger) during a period of Second Great Awakening enthusiasm. His father and mother, Amos and Abigail Langdon, had been upstanding members of the Church before him. Amos was an incorporator of the Congregational Society in 1808, and gave generous financial support to the Church; he was made a deacon in 1817. So Jason, as a man of some means in his mature age with deep roots in the community, was perhaps a natural choice as president of the Meeting-House Society. He most likely was a leader in the decision to relocate the church, for his kinfolk held important commercial interests in the village along the Konkapot.



*Henry W. Langdon, 1847-1906, son of Wilbur C. and Camilla Harmon Langdon, and Monterey storekeeper after his father. Photograph said to be about 1885, courtesy Maynard Forbes.*

Wilbur C. Langdon (1814-1877), Jason's nephew, was Treasurer of the Society. He also served on the building committee and was a large donor to the project. Wilbur was an important man in town, and his influence was to increase. He owned the local store as well as considerable farm land and livestock. He also held bank and railroad stocks, financial assets few others in town had at the time. As was often the case in small towns, his store became a kind of financial institution from which people could borrow money and purchase goods on credit. Wilbur was not a member of the Church, nor at first was his wife Camilla (Harmon) of New Marlborough (Camilla joined the Church later, in 1862). Wilbur apparently never did join, but he was a faithful attender of church services and a generous supporter. His obituary in the *Berkshire Courier* assures us that he was a kind and affectionate family man whose home was one of "much prayer in which the patriarch generally and heartily joined."

Wilbur C. Langdon was a natural businessman who had been active since the mid-1830s. "Blessed with an agreeable countenance, a pleasant voice, a remarkable celerity of intellectual action, good common sense—a due appreciation of men and things" plus "untiring industry and the closest application to his work," he was apparently the consummate store owner. (Obituary) He came to own considerable real estate in town, and was among the town's large tax-payers. It was certainly in his personal interest to build the meeting house near his store, thus firmly fixing the town center near the Konkapot. It also was helpful to his brothers Gordon B. Langdon (1810-1889) and John H. Langdon (1815-1888), the tax collector, who between them owned the tannery, a saw mill, a shingle mill, and a clothing works in the vicinity, as well as acreage and livestock. His kinsman Edward A. Langdon was also a merchant in town.

Little is known about the third officer of the Meeting-House Society, John Branning, the Society's clerk. Twenty-six years old, he was a lawyer who boarded with Henry Mansir, the local tavern keeper. He was apparently not a member of the Church, but his legal services were useful.

**Raising Funds.** Samuel Townsend (1806-1874) and Elias Wright (1801-1867) served with Jason Langdon as the committee to solicit subscriptions to the fund. Both men farmed substantial spreads. Townsend was from one of the first families to own land in Tyringham. His ancestor, Jonathan Townsend, had been a proprietor of the original colonial Township Number 1. The first Townsends to live here were three brothers from Needham, who settled in Tyringham in the late eighteenth century. Samuel's grandfather, one of these brothers, had joined the church shortly after the Revolution. Samuel and his wife Hannah (Pratt) had both done so more recently, in 1842. Townsend was a major donor to the project.

Elias Wright and his wife Tryphena

HORSESENSE
AT
KINALLEN FARM
111 Blue Hill Road
Monterey

RIDING LESSONS
Beginner to Advanced
Children and Adults

Half-hour private.....$23.
One-hour groups.....$20.
Starter Package: Buy four, get fifth free.
Other packages available at well-reduced rates.

Fully Licensed and Insured

Cathy Drumm
(413) 499-0167

Please call for an appointment

ALTERATIONS
CUSTOM TAILORING

ARRIE
528-1943

Weekends best – Leave message

Mad Scot
Small Engine Repair

Lawn Mowers
Tractors
Tillers
Chain Saws
Snowblowers

*Many years' experience on all types of small engines.*

*Chains and blades sharpened.*

Don Clawson
Box 26
Monterey 01245

Pickup and delivery.
Local service.
Reasonable rates.

(413) 528-3257

(Jones) were relative newcomers to Church membership; they joined the same year as the Townsends. Wright had been born in New York State and was a prosperous, well respected farmer in the area. At the first election in the Town of Monterey, voters made him an assessor—a useful role for someone going out to ask his neighbors for money for the new meeting house.

The solicitation committee set to work to raise the needed funds. For each $10 subscription the donor received one voting share in the South Tyringham Meeting-House Society. In a year's time the committee had raised $1330 in subscriptions ranging from $10 to $110 from thirty families to be paid in three installments. Still, at the end of 1847 the committee reported needing more money to complete the structure. They went back to the community and raised an additional $1200 from thirty-nine new and old donors. The larger subscribers to the project included Dennis Brewer, Paul T. Chapin, Egbert B. Garfield, Lucius Gibbs and Levi Gibbs (of Gibbs and Ingersoll, Monterey's cotton twine manufacturers), Isaac Harmon, Anson Langdon, Gordon B. Langdon, Jason Langdon, John Langdon, John H. Langdon, Wilbur C. Langdon, John G. Mansir, Lemuel J. Townsend, Samuel Townsend, and Elias Wright.

**Finding Land.** While fund-raising proceeded, Henry Mansir (1805-1874), the tavern keeper, was prevailed upon to donate land for the building. His land was at the corner of the main road and the road leading to Brewer Pond (now Lake Garfield), and was not far from his tavern. (His tavern was about where the Grange Hall is now.) The land was appraised at $75, and he was awarded four voting shares plus $1 for his gift. The donated land was just big enough for the church building.

Henry Mansir was not a Tyringham native. He was born in Danbury, Connecticut, but had moved with his family to Great Barrington as a child. He was orphaned at twelve, but "so bravely and manfully did he succeed," the *Berkshire Courier* tells us, "that the orphan boy enjoyed the confidence and won the esteem of both the aged and the young." Exactly when he moved to southern Tyringham is unclear. He was not especially well off at the time he gave land for the meeting house, and he was not yet even a member of the congregation—he and his wife Adeline joined in 1852. But his strategically placed land was important to the relocation project, and Mansir came through. The deed for the land was transferred on September 27, 1847, under the guidance of John Branning.

With the decision made, land secured, and requisite funds raised, the South Tyringham Meeting-House Society was now ready to build. They would choose a simple, well-proportioned, economical style in keeping with the practical, no nonsense Yankee sensibilities of the community.

— Delight Wing Dodyk

[Note for cemetery buffs: Jason Langdon, Wilbur C. Langdon, Henry W. Langdon, and their wives are buried in the Corashire Cemetery, as are Gordon B. Langdon, John Langdon, John H. Langdon, John G. Mansir, Lemuel Townsend, and Egbert B. Garfield and their wives. Samuel Townsend and Dennis Brewer and their wives are buried at the old center cemetery. Henry Mansir, the donor of the church land, Paul Chapin, Elias Wright and their wives do not appear to be buried in Monterey.]

Sources

*(† indicates collection of Monterey Library)*

Deed of Title, September 27, 1847, Henry Mansir to South Tyringham Meeting-House Society, Registry of Deeds, Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

†Dooly, Rev. John, et al, eds. *History of the First Congregational Society in Monterey, Massachusetts.* Great Barrington: Courier Book and Job Press, 1900.

†Ferguson, Henry S. D., ed. *100th Anniversary, Monterey in the Berkshire Hills.* Monterey, 1947.

Henry Mansir, obituary, *Berkshire Courier*, 16 December 1874.

†Hoogs, Cynthia Tryon *Cemetery Inscriptions, Monterey, Massachusetts,* Gt. Barrington, 1984.

United States Census, 1850.

†Wasiuk, Kathy Page "In the Beginning," *Monterey News*, October, 1996, pp. 6-8.

Wilbur C. Langdon, obituary, *Berkshire Courier*, 25 April 1879.

P. MURRETT

MAGGIE LEONARD

*Above: looking west over Gould Farm from Hall's Hill. The notch between the distant hills is where Route 23 drops down to the flats of the Housatonic River valley outside Great Barrington. From this prospect on the evening of May 29, 1995, a person might have seen the tornado coming straight on for some five miles—but for the trees which then stood there. Below: looking out over Lake Garfield from Hupi Road toward Parker's Cove.*

## UPON MY WORD!

Ah, those hidden gods! Just when we are convinced that they are old hat and stashed away in forgotten mythology books, you discover them lurking in your everyday in every way.

The Moon is hiding in Monday and month, and the lunacy of the French *lundi*. Their *mardi* is our Tuesday (Norse god of war, Tiu), hence march, martial, and March. Wotan gives us Wednesday or *mercredi*, Mercury's day. This trickster god is mercurial and hides in commerce, market, and mercenary. Thor's Day is *giovedi* in Italian for the jovial Jove or Jupiter whose name in Greek was *dyaus piter* (Zeus), or sky father. Freya, the Norse Venus, is hidden in Friday or *vendredi* and she rules all things venusian or venial, and the lovely city of Venice. Saturn's day becomes Saturday. This god hides in saturnine and in his Greek form of Kronos in chronology, chronic, or Father Time. He is the Grim Reaper carrying away the Old Year and rules this month's sign of Capricorn. The Celtic sungod Lugh (Looh) is hidden in London, Lucca, Lyons, and Lubeck, and we find Eros in erotic, the Muses in museums, and Pan (all) in Pan-American, pandemonium, and all those other pans.

So the gods remain with us, hinting that each one expresses a basic universal process. For this reason our most ancient forbears recognized them as divine, and personified them as gods. The names may change from culture to culture and through time, but the archetypal processes have never varied, nor will they. These "gods" are now being discovered within us through psychology (Psyche!) as part of our inner pantheon. They describe our loving, fighting, relating, communicating, working, questing, enjoying, and grieving, and, above all, the gift given us to be creative, to co-create with the ultimate Source of Life, Light, and Love. Happy New Year!

— Alice O. Howell

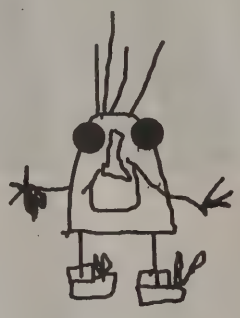
## VOXED OUT

Although Leo and Valya have both been staying here (leaving their Cape Cod place vacant for now), the other day I received a postcard from Leo. It was made of wood. Written on one side, along with my name, address, and the common and Latin names of the wood (American elm, *Ulmus americana*), was the message, "Dear Pete, Congratulations, and good luck! Love, Leo." On the other side was pasted a xerox copy of an old local picture-postcard that featured elm trees growing up through the porch of the Tryon house across from the post office.

I figured he was referring to my job as editor of *Monterey News*, which I am leaving now, but the words were too sweet for Leo, who can always see the dark side, and who likes to be blunt. Why elm? I thought. The graceful shade tree of every New England village, retired from the scene by disease. The stuff gives off a pissy smell when cut. Why congratulations, for that matter? It was not easy deciding to leave, as he well knew. Maybe it was simple: he had listened to me think out loud, and this was my slap on the back. But I was leaving a job, not the country. Why send a postcard?

I cut a thin slice off a burl in my private stash, thinking as I worked of how intense, independent, and private Leo is, always following a path all his own, from New York to Monterey to California, then back and forth between Monterey and Cape Cod to and with the equally independent Valya, taking his restless maker's spirit everywhere with him. I trimmed the slice to postcard size, and on one side of the burl, along with his name, address, and the common and Latin names for the wood (black cherry, *Prunus serotina*), I wrote, "Dear Leo, Why not come with me? Love, Pete." On the other side I pasted an ad from an old housekeeping magazine for those canned sour cherries that make such good cherry pie.

It seemed a fitting reply, although of course I wasn't going anywhere. I hoped Leo would accept my invitation with another postcard. I was keeping his message-on-elm around my desk, looking at the picture side for a while, then turning to the wood, its grain a dense pack of feathery points, like an iridescent, disordered EKG. I imagined the Monterey where elms grew through the front porch on Main Road—then realized I had gone somewhere just by looking at the card. And soon, leaving a job I like, I would find myself in a new place, yet without going anywhere.



I began to get impatient, stopping at the post office each day like a self-employed person waiting for a check. I might have run into Leo at Roadside or the General Store or the dump, but I didn't; and I would have stopped by deliberately to visit, but I was so busy—holiday this, work that; I meant to call, but each evening I wore out all at once, didn't want to call anyone about anything.

Then I cut a new postcard out of native pine, a calm piece of wood with straight, even grain—reliable, ordinary, useful stuff. Quite strong for a species that soft, but for insurance against splitting I made it into plywood, laminating two thin, oversize pieces then trimming it square so the grain on one side ran parallel to the long side of the card. On the side with diagonal grain I wrote Leo's name and address, and stuck on a Hoagy Carmichael first class stamp (he's wearing his fedora set back, suspenders, a red necktie and soft yellow patterned shirt). On the other side (parallel grain) I wrote the common name (eastern white pine) and the Latin (*Pinus strobus*), and used my rubber stamp, an official-looking seal on which the motto *Festina Lente* (make haste slowly) encircles a spreading oak with a single acorn below it. No picture, no written message.

I was about to drop this through the Monterey slot in the Monterey Post Office, then decided to check my box first, and found a new message from Leo. It was a bifold, two leaves of wood deftly stitched with heavy, waxed thread, sort of a two-page spiral-bound notebook. On a leaf of black locust (*Robinia pseudoacacia*) was written my name and address, with John Coltrane postage affixed; the other leaf was blank except for its identification, white oak (*Quercus alba*). Both had wrinkled slightly; they were bound with a red self-sticking seal. I put the message in my pocket unopened, savoring the possibilities, and mailed the white pine, even though (because?) it meant we would cross in the mail.

Before long I slit the seal and opened it up. Two grinning photo-booth portraits, one of Leo and one of me, were pasted opposite each other at the top of the facing wooden leaves. The ends of the binding thread were glued down to the wood, and Leo had made them into arrows by drawing a tip for each. The arrow at the top of the white oak leaf (left-hand side) pointed at his own picture, below which Leo had written: "Dear

Master Lic. No. 15186 A
Fully Insured
Phone & Fax 413-528-5444
DAN ANDRUS ELECTRICIAN
MAIN ROAD
MONTEREY, MA 01245
Generators & Alternative Energy
Phone & Cable TV
Residential & Commercial Wiring

Pete, A few years ago, shocked at meeting myself in the pages of a newsletter, I wanted to say Wait! Unfair! Stop! But I never did. Why not is still a mystery to me (you know I never hesitate to speak my mind, to you or anyone). You never get me right, Pete, but I'm always content to let it go. We remain friends. Now, at the prospect of no longer reading me, once again I want to say Wait! Unfair! Stop! *Plus ça change*, eh pal? I guess I'm going with you whether I like it nor not. Like I said: Good Luck! Love, Leo."

The thread-arrow at the bottom of the right-hand black locust leaf pointed at the blank space below my picture. It was clearly an invitation. I set the open card on the shelf over my desk, where I looked at it over several days. When I finally sanded off my name and address and wrote Leo's in its place, pasted Thelonious Monk over John Coltrane, re-sealed the opening edge with a new red sticker and dropped it in the mail, this is what I had added: "Dear Leo, I was more unnerved by your silence than if you had stormed into my shop and bit my head off. I'd wake up in the night with all my doubts, then just go ahead what the hell. I know you're not really a public sort of guy, and I don't want to lead you any farther down some false path, so I'm cutting you off. It's been real. I'll see you around town. Love, Pete."

Leo and I finally ran into each other a week or so later, and laughed out loud. There was nothing left to say, and when we veered off course to have coffee together at Roadside, the conversation had to do with movies, weather, domestic life—the usual.

Now that I've told that story here, I'll be going—but not far. And not without many thanks. It has been my great pleasure to write for this paper, and to work with other writers, poets, reporters, photographers, artists, officials, and townspeople in and around Monterey to assemble a slice of our varied lives once every month (a lunatic undertaking, no?) as *Monterey News*, the little paper with long life. Best wishes to my successor, Laura Gaccione, who is taking the plunge with ready skill, fresh ideas, and good cheer.

— Peter Murkett

P. MURKETT

*Moonset at sunrise, December 27, 1996.*

# P. O. BOX NINE, 01245

## Se Macienne Oferwryte

To the Editor:

How accurate is this translation of Ms. Alice O. Howell's early English essay that appears on page fifteen of your November, 1996, issue? Also, I wonder where she found "Se Eolda Man Beneothan Tham Treowe."

The old man beneath the tree near the bridge lives near in the house upon the hill beyond the stream with his hound and two cats. His wife is now dead. He has no children, and friends do not often come to his door. In the garden behind his house are two goats, four hens and bees. He makes cheese from his goats and bakes his own bread. Through summer he has many eggs from his hens and fish from the little brook within his garden. When cometh winter there is snow over the ground. Through those days must he gather wood from the fields near his house to make fire. Wolves bark before his house the night long. His heart is glad when cometh lent. The days grow longer, the sun shines. Trees are green and heaven's birds sing again. So near cometh his end and he is not sorry. Daily he thanks his God for long life and does not wish to live long without his good wife.

— Very truly yours,
Doris M. Humphrey

*A perfect translation. I saw it in* The Mother Tongue, *by Lancelot Hogben (W. W. Norton, New York, 1964), but I don't know where he got it.—A. O. H.*

## Heartfelt Thanks

To the Editor:

The family of Walter A. Andersen at Rosecroft would like to thank the Monterey Fire Department for saving his life at 3:30 am as he suffered a heart attack on Thanksgiving weekend. They responded within ten minutes of a call to 911 and were magnificent in carrying out their duties. The result is that Walter is home once more and slowly recovering. He had an eighty-fifth re-birthday in hospital, and we look forward to a very meaningful Christmas this year. Bless you all!

— Alice O. Howell
Beth and Alan King
and family

## PERSONAL NOTES

Congratulations to Monterey students who made the honor roll for the first marking period at Searles Middle School and Monument Mountain Regional High School in Great Barrington. **Maggie Clawson** earned High Honors in grade eight and **Lauren Goldfinger** made Honors. In grade ten **Gabriel Schulze** achieved High Honors and **David Shea** earned honors. What a great start—keep up the good work!

Good news that **Walter Andersen** has returned to his home on Beartown Mountain Road after a recent hospital stay. Our best wishes for a full and speedy recovery Walter!

Happy 1997! Very happy birthday this month to **Don Welsh** on January 3, to **Joshua Gardner** on January 4, to **Spencer Pope** on January 9, to **Cindy Hebert** on January 10, to **Jim Deloy** on January 11, to **Julian Mendel** and **Nadine Stener** on January 13, to **Bridget Mendel** on January 15, to **Laura Ann Dinan** on January 22, to **Ed Dunlop** on January 25, to **Shelly Bynack** on January 26, and to **Andrew Gardner** on January 27.

Happy Anniversary wishes to **Karl** and **Shirley Quisenberry** on January 1, to **Don** and **Carol Welsch** on January 5, to **Rick** and **Debbie Mielke** on January 9, and to **Rod** and **Jeri Palmer** on January 23.

MAGGIE LEONARD

*The dryer quietly at work, December 27, 1996.*

News or birthday greetings you would like to share? Give me a call at 528-4519, or jot items down and drop them in the mail to me, just Route 23. Thanks in advance!

— Stephanie Grotz

## THE OBSERVER - NOVEMBER

November brought near-normal statistics, except for being a little chilly. We seemed headed for a hunker-down winter after a storm early in December dropped nearly a foot and a half of wet snow, broke trees and messed up wires all over the region. Then all that snow (more than the monthly norm from one storm) disappeared, the sky was always grey, and it was raining a lot. There were a few brief, sunny intervals that for all their warmth did not feel like spring.

| | |
|---|---|
| High temp (11/8) | 63° |
| Low temp. (11/28) | 9° |
| Avg. high temp. | 41° |
| Avg. low temp. | 25° |
| Avg. temp. | 33° |
| Monthly norm. (Pitts.) | 37.3° |
| Precip. occ. | 7 days |
| Rainfall | 3.06" |
| Snowfall | 1.0" |
| Total precip. | 3.25" |
| Monthly norm. (Pitts.) | 3.75" |
| High bar. press. (11/15) | 30.67" |
| Low bar. press. (11/9) | 29.45" |
| High humidity (11/14) | 100% |
| Low humidity (11/17) | 51% |
| Avg. wind speed | 1.5 mph |
| High wind gust (11/9) | 33 mph |


**MONTEREY NEWS**
**tee-shirts!**
**$15 postpaid**
**$13 kids' large**
**P. O. Box 9, Monterey, MA 01245**

Rick Mielke
Seasonal Caretaking
Professional Year-Round Maintenance of Your House and Grounds
528-0864
We Return Your Calls
20 Years' Service - Fully Equipped - Fully Insured
P. O. Box 211, Monterey, MA 01245

## MONTEREY GRANGE

Monterey Grange No. 291 met December 18 for its Christmas party. Due to many school activities in the area, attendance was small but members and guests enjoyed a plentiful buffet, variety program, and gift exchange. On December 4, Tillie Butler, Alice Shaffer, and Patrick Holohan met at the home of Lecturer Mary Wallace (who was in the hospital) and wrapped and packed twenty-one cheer boxes for people who are alone or confined to nursing facilities in the area, including the Veterans' Hospital in Brockton, and Fairview Manor. Home-baked cookies were donated by two non-members, Tina Delmolino and Ellen Chapman. Next meeting is January 15, with a dues-paying covered dish supper at 7 p.m. and a program.

— Fraternally,
Mary Wallace, Lecturer

## CONTRIBUTORS

William & Susan Crofut
Fred Chapman & Chandler Crawford
Margaret Pasche
Marshall E. Messer
Rebecca Saletan
THANKS!


CHARLES J. FERRIS
Attorney at Law

342 Main St. Gt. Barrington, MA 01230
617 Main Rd. PO Box 63
Monterey, MA 01245

ADMITTED TO PRACTICE
IN MASSACHUSETTS AND NEW YORK

Free Consultation
on any Legal Matter

Evening and Weekend
Appointments Available

PHONE (413) 528-8900
FAX (413) 528-9888


## CALENDAR

**Sundays, January 5, 12, 19, 26** AA meetings, 9 a.m. in the Monterey Firehouse, Main Road.

**Wednesday, January 15**

Meeting of the Monterey Grange No. 291, 8 p.m. at the Grange Hall.

Meeting of the Southern Berkshire Solid Waste District, 7 p.m. in the church basement.

**Saturday, January 18** Free 16mm family film, Monterey Library, 7:30 p.m. Refreshments. Call Donna Trumbull at 528-6069 for program.

**Tuesday, January 21** Free blood pressure clinic, 9–10:30 a.m. in the basement room of the Monterey Grange (town offices), Main Road.

**Saturday, January 25**

Square and contradance at the Sheffield Grange, Route 7, Sheffield, 8:30–11:30 p.m. Music by Mountain Laurel, calling by Joe Baker. All dances taught, beginners and children welcome. Refreshments. Adults $5, children $2. Information: 413-528-9385 or 518-329-7578.

Free family film, 7:30 p.m. in Monterey Library. Information, 528-6069.

### NOTICE

Monterey Town Hall will be closed January 20, 1997, in observance of Martin Luther King Day. There will be no meetings. Next scheduled board meetings will be held the following Monday, January 27, at their usual times.

The quarterly meeting of all town officers and boards will be held on Wednesday, January 29, at 7:30 p.m. in Town Hall. There is a special agenda for this meeting, a round-table, workshop review and interpretation of the town's Zoning By-laws in order to help clarify the positions of the Assessors, Appeals Board and Select Board. Carleton Anderson, Building Inspector, will be present.


WILLIAM BROCKMAN
REAL ESTATE
FIDDLETOP • MONTEREY • MASSACHUSETTS 01245
413 528-4859

Country homes and estates, vacation homes, weekend retreats, building sites and acreage.

NEW YORK MASSACHUSETTS CONNECTICUT

Curtin Roofing
62 Main Street
Tyringham, MA 01264
413-243-4577

Matthew Curtin

Bird Incorporated ROOFING PROFESSIONAL

CORASHIRE REALTY

Nancy Dinan
Broker
413-528-0014

Deborah D. Mielke
Broker
413-528-1871

Our 30th year

Fax 413-528-4809

Roger Tryon
Landscape Services

WINTER TREE CARE
LAND CLEARING · BRUSH BURNING
HAY & MAPLE SYRUP

413·528-4091

Editor ..... Peter Murkett
Reporters ..... Jane Black
..... David McAllester
Personal Notes ..... Stephanie Grotz
Photographer ..... Maggie Leonard
Typist ..... Pat Amstead
Mailing Labels ..... Ian Jenkins
Business Manager ..... Barbara Tryon
Treasurer ..... Mari Makuc

Our editorial address is *Monterey News*, P.O. Box 9, Monterey, MA, 01245. We invite letters, articles, drawings, and photographs from readers. Please send submissions (on Macintosh disk if possible) by the fifteenth of the month before publication, addressed to the attention of the Editor. Send any change of address, or initial request to receive the *News* by mail (free!) to Barbara Tryon, Business Manager. We will typeset a text-only ad for your Monterey-based business, service, or event, or advertisers may submit an ad with graphics on a Macintosh formatted disk. Address your request for advertising rates and further information to the Editor, or telephone us in Monterey at 413·528-3454.

**No portion of the *Monterey News* may be reproduced without permission.**

*Contributions from local artists this month: Maureen Banner, pp. 6, 7, 13; Bonner McAllester, p. 14; Pete Murkett, pp. 5, 9; Riley Murkett, pp. 8, 12, 20.*

• PRINTED ON 40% RECYCLED PAPER •

MONTEREY NEWS
UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST
MONTEREY, MA 01245

Nonprofit Organization
U. S. Postage
**PAID**
Monterey, MA
Permit # 2